

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

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PORTSMOUTH, N. H. MONDAY, MARCH 31, 1902.

PRICE 2 CENTS

"GOOD" ALL WAYS

GOOD OBACCO

LILLIAN RUSSELL

GOOD VALUE

5¢ CIGAR

GOOD WORKMANSHIP

GOOD SMOKE

A Good Cigar

HAND MADE. Not Made in a Mould.

SENSIBLE SAVING!

Our Business Doubled This Year.

WHY?

THIS TELLS THE STORY:—

c. Coffee 29c.

30c. Coffee 25c.

Our Best Blend 20c.

A CLIMAX TO COMPETITION.

Are Never Undersold. The Quality Unquestioned.

MES' BUTTER AND TEA STORE.

35 CONGRESS ST., PORTSMOUTH.

IER STORES:

Boston	Fitchburg	Everett	Gloucester	Westfield
Leominster	Quincy	Clinton	Newburyport	Woburn
Attleboro	Dover	Naahua	Northampton	

ry Peyser & Son offer Timely Bargains in Children's Winter Suits at \$2.50 to \$5.00.

) Pairs of Knee Pants at 50c and 75c.

Sorts of Sweaters for Boys, \$1.00 and \$2.00.

) Pairs of the Famous \$2.00 Pants for Men.

cial Values in Men's Suits at \$8.50 and \$10.00.

Trades in Men's Ulsters and Driving Coats at \$7.50 and \$10.00.

HENRY PEYSER & SON.

Contractors' Supplies,

RIDER & COTTON.

Paints, Oils, Iron and Steel.

63 MARKET STREET.

63 Market Street

This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine** Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

IN A HEAVY FOG.

Iron Steamer Indian Stranded Off Cuttyhunk.

Struck On Famous Sow-And-Pigs Ledge In The Evening.

Will Probably Be Total Loss, But Captain and Crew Stick By Her.

Wood's Hole, Mass., March 30.—The iron steamer Indian, from Philadelphia for Boston, struck on the famous Sow and Pigs ledge off Cuttyhunk, at the western entrance to Vineyard sound, about six o'clock last night in a heavy fog, and is likely to prove a total loss. The ship was discovered at daylight this morning, but owing to the heavy sea the life-savers could not reach her until afternoon, when they took off her four passengers, one a woman, and landed them at Cuttyhunk. They will probably be brought here tomorrow morning by a tug. One of the ship's officers also came ashore, but Capt. Crowell and the rest of the crew remained on the vessel, although her hold was full of water and every sea made her shake from stem to stern. From what is known of the position of the steamer, there is little prospect of saving her. Should the weather hold moderate, after lightening her cargo she may be hauled off. As soon as possible after the accident word was sent to Boston and a large fleet of tugs, lighters, and other wrecking apparatus started for the scene.

THROUGH THE ICE.

Eighteen Horses Drowned Down in Maine And Twenty-five Men Narrowly Escape A Like Fate.

Bigelow, Me., March 30.—It is reported here that yesterday eighteen horses belonging to Giddis and Roulard of Megantic, Canada, while being driven across the chain of ponds at the headwaters of Dead river, broke through the ice and were drowned. Twenty-five men were also thrown into the water, but none was drowned. The value of horses and harnesses is placed at between \$3,000 and \$4,000.

ON FIRE.

New York, March 30.—The Quebec line steamer Pretoria, which sailed from here yesterday with a full cargo and a number of passengers, for Hamilton, Bermuda, returned tonight on fire. She was conveyed by the steamer Noordland, which sailed yesterday from Philadelphia for Queenstown and Liverpool, and she has on board the Pretoria's passengers.

DEMAND A RAISE.

Pawucket, R. I., March 30.—A special meeting of the Rhode Island Mule Spinners' association here this afternoon resulted in a demand upon all yarn and thread manufacturers in the state for an increase in wages of ten per cent. The manufacturers are given until next Saturday to make a reply.

A \$350,000 FIRE.

Guthrie, Oklahoma, March 30.—Guthrie was visited today by a \$350,000 fire as a result the State Capital printing plant, the Hotel Capital, the St. James hotel and other buildings are in ruins. The fire is believed to have been of incendiary origin.

GARFIELD ACCEPTS.

Washington, March 30.—James R. Garfield, a son of the late President Garfield, has accepted the position of civil service commissioner tendered him about ten days ago by President Roosevelt.

STRIKE SETTLED.

Quincy, Mass., March 30.—The quarreymen's strike was settled by an agreement of three years' duration signed by representatives of employees and employers.

SCHOONER SUNK.

Philadelphia, March 30.—The fishing schooner Edna Pearl was sunk by the Norwegian steamer Romadell in Delaware Bay last night and three of the schooner's crew of eleven were drowned.

There is no "best" in the repertoire of the Edmund Breeze Stock company; coming to Music hall on Thursday next for the balance of the week; every place it puts on is a top-notch.

A FIERCE WIND STORM.

Roof of A Church In Knoxville Blown In and Worshippers Injured So That They May Die.

Pittsburg, March 30.—One of the fiercest wind storms ever known in this section struck this city and vicinity just before noon, causing almost incalculable damage to property and injuring many persons, some of whom may die. Houses were unroofed, trees uprooted and telephone and telegraph wires demoralized. The most serious result of the storm, reported up to nine o'clock tonight, was the unroofing of the Knoxville Presbyterian church at Knoxville. There were about six hundred persons inside. While the minister was in the midst of his sermon a heavy gust of wind blew the large chimney over and lifted a part of the roof. Brick from the chimney crashed through the roof and a huge hardwood timber came through the ceiling down upon the people in the pews. At least forty were caught under the debris and five may not recover from their injuries.

MRS. LUCY HALE.

Death of the Mother of Mrs. William E. Chandler.

Concord, March 29.—News has been received here of the death of Mrs. Lucy Hale, widow of John P. Hale, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. William E. Chandler, in Washington, D. C., this morning.

Mrs. Hale was a native of Somersworth and was the daughter of William and Abigail (Ricker) Lambert. She was united in marriage to Mr. Hale in Derwick, Me., and resided in Dover until the election of her husband as United States senator from this state, when she went with him to Washington. Later she resided in Madrid during the term of her husband as United States minister to Spain. Of late, while she has remained the old homestead in Dover, she had made her home a large part of the time with her daughter, Mrs. William E. Chandler, in Washington and Waterloo.

SOMERSWORTH AGAIN.

This Time Superintendent of Streets Refuses to Surrender Office.

Somersworth, March 30.—A clash of authority exists in the street department between the superintendent of last year, Ernest S. Foss, who claims to hold over, because his successor has not been legally elected, and Charles E. Nash, who was chosen superintendent last Thursday evening by a ye and nay vote of the council.

Superintendent Foss has refused to turn over his office to Mr. Nash, and has for the past two days kept a large gang of men at work repairing streets. The newly chosen superintendent went on duty Saturday, however, and had a large force of men employed. The other democratic officials are also retaining their offices.

ARBOR DAY APRIL 25.

Especially Interest Attaches to the Day This Year.

Concord, March 31.—At a meeting of the governor and council Saturday, April 26, was named as Arbor day. Especially interest attaches to this day this year, as the subordinate grange which sets out the most trees on the occasion will receive a cash prize of \$200 offered by the state grange.

SPORTING GOSSIP.

Another month and the league race will be on.

Claremont is moving for a baseball team this season.

George Magoon leaves East Rochester Monday for Cincinnati.

Peter Gildea of East Rochester has caught on with Lawrence.

Manchester is to have a cat, dog and pet stock show for three days beginning April 10.

Our actor friend, Dan Ryan, says Sporting Life, will play first base for Bridgeport, Ct.

The Manchester News says that Patsy Sweeney, the pugilist, has opened a saloon in that city.

Amos P. Foster '04, of Keene, has been elected captain of next season's basketball team at Dartmouth.

Pingress, the former Dartmouth outfielder, has been coaching the college team at Mercersburg, Pa., this season.

Dan McCarthy of Hanover will pitch for the Littleton nine this summer. Dan pitched one memorable inning for the Concorders once upon a time.

NEW BAGGAGE ROOM.

Work will be started today Monday on a new building at the west end of the Boston and Maine railroad station. It will accommodate west-bound baggage and will besides contain an American express office and a room for the convenience of the conductors of passenger trains.

OLD HOUSE MARKED.

The house at Kittery Point built by the late Pettibah Fernald in 1798 for his own family and that of his son to occupy, has recently had placed upon one end by the present owner, George Wasson, a well known artist, the date of its erection, in large figures.

HAYES WINS.

Elected Moderator Over Horace Mitchell by 20 Plurality.

Fight One of the Warmest of the Many Factional Struggles.

Mitchell Men Dispute Everything But the Final Declaration of the Vote.

Calvin L. Hayes was today chosen moderator at the adjourned town meeting held in Trefethen's hall, Kittery.

The election was a stubborn one and the Mitchell faction fought to the last trench and surrendered only to a superior force in numbers.

Since last Monday both sides had worked day and night and up to the time the vote was declared both sides were looking for a victory.

The meeting was called to order promptly at 9 o'clock by Town Clerk Prince, the hall being packed almost to suffocation with struggling men all elbowing their way to get as near to the stage as possible.

The fight started at once when the name of Town Clerk Prince was offered as moderator pro tem. The Mitchell faction kicked against Mr. Prince's serving but the latter was finally handed a hammer and the ball lotting for moderator commenced. The



Calvin L. Hayes.

check list was used and the method of procedure slow.

At 11:30 a lively argument was started over the motion made by the Hayes faction to close the ballot. The Mitchell crowd fought against it and for fifteen minutes there was the liveliest kind of a wrangle over the matter. It ended finally in the polls being declared closed.

On a motion made from the floor Chairman Prince named Selectmen James R. Philbrick and Benjamin Phillips and Frank Kise as tellers.

At 12:10 the vote was announced as follows:

Whole number of votes cast	768
Necessary for a choice	385
A. J. Stimson, d. had	9
J. Horace Mitchell, r. had	351
Calvin L. Hayes, r. had	405
and Calvin L. Hayes was declared elected moderator.	

The announcement was received with tumultuous applause and cheer after cheer was given for the successful candidate.

Moderator Hayes was escorted to the platform, handed the hammer so successfully wielded by Town Clerk Prince, and the meeting proceeded with the election of other town officers.

A conference committee was appointed consisting of members of each faction to see if a satisfactory list of town officials could not be made up to be voted in by acclamation.

THE BUILDING OUTLOOK.

Contractors and Builders Predict a Great Boom This Spring.

Contractors and builders say that there is going to be more building done in this city the coming summer than ever before within the memory of any person now living. Side gardens and yards that have been held sacred since the early days of the settlement have been laid out for building lots, and offers for contracts are made that it is impossible to consider.

On Elwyn street the cellar walls of several new houses are being laid, and Ex-Alderman Michael J. Griffin has three tenement houses started on his lot at the junction of South street and Miller avenue.

Several houses on the tract at Freeman's Point bought by the White Mountain Paper company, sold to Joseph

Hett to be removed, will be hauled to land bought by Mr. Hett on Maple wood avenue and fitted for immediate occupancy. The large Jackson field at Christian Shore, bought by a syndicate about a year ago, has this week been staked out in house lots, and it is said there is already an inquiry for them.

All over the outskirts of the city the indications are the same, and the outlook for a good season's employment for mechanics employed in the building trades was never better than now.

OBITUARY.

Guy Buchanan.

Guy Buchanan, who was stricken with spinal meningitis at Dover several days ago and brought to the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Buchanan, at 1 Lincoln avenue in this city, died there on Sunday. He had been delirious constantly. His age was eighteen years, eight months and twenty-seven days. Besides father and mother there survive him one brother, Ritchie, and two sisters. The had had a large number of warm friends and to them his sudden death is almost as great a shock as to his relatives. He had been employed for some time in Galloway's pool rooms in Dover.

HARBOR FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, March 30.—Tug Cuttyhunk with barge Indian Ridge, Philadelphia, Portland, coal, also barge Burnside, Portsmouth, coal; tug Dudley Pray, Perth Amboy, Boston, with barge Flora, Perth Amboy, coal; tug D. A. Mathes, York, with barge P. N. Co. No. 9, Boston, buck.

Arrived, March 31.—Schooner Louisa B. Cary, Newport News, coal. Sailed, March 30.—Steamer Charles E. Mayer with barge Number Nine.

RECEIPTS FALLING OFF.

Internal Revenue Clerical Force Here to be Reduced.

Owing to the falling off in the receipts of the internal revenue office in this city, the abolishing of the war revenue stamp tax, the clerical force at the office of Collector Wood in this city will be reduced some time in June.

There has been a very large decrease in the receipts since the war revenue was taken off at the first, and its abolishment altogether will mean a much larger falling off.

There has been a noticeable decrease in the receipts for the special tax to sell liquor, and many of those who have taken out taxes are returning them since the prohibition law has been so rigidly enforced.

KITTERY.

Today is town meeting day in Kittery and there is another lively contest over the selection of town officers.

There will be a regular meeting this evening of Riverside lodge of Odd Fellows at Odd Fellows' hall.

Mrs. Mason of Dame street is on the sick list. She is attended by Dr. Luce of Portsmouth.

Albert Bowden of New Haven, Conn., passed today in Kittery, at his former home.

Mr. and Mrs. Beane go to Lakeport this week, and will permanently reside there. Miss Hannah Beane will remain in Kittery.

The Easter concerts at the churches were well attended on Sunday evening. The exercises were very appropriate and interesting.

The funeral of Mrs. Catherine Prince was held at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Philbrick, this morning. The Rev. Edward Hall, pastor of the Second Christian church, conducted the service. There was a large attendance of the relatives and friends.

The body was sent to Portland for interment. Mr. Oliver W. Ham of Portsmouth had charge of the funeral arrangements.

Whipple lodge of Good Templars will hold a musicale after its regular meeting on Wednesday evening, April 23, in Wentworth hall. The program will be furnished by Portsmouth and local talent. Tickets 10 cents.

Miss Bertha Hatch returned on Sunday to her school in Wenham after a vacation spent at her home here.

Miss Millie Damon returned to her school in Quincy, Mass., on Sunday, after a visit here.

William Rand of Boston spent Sunday at his home in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Adlington were visitors in town on Sunday.

Clarence Prince was in town Sunday, called here by the death of a relative.

TOWED TO GLOUCESTER.

The fishing schooner Charles W. Parker, which has been undergoing repairs at Kittery Point, was towed to Gloucester, Mass., on Sunday. Workmen have been engaged in patching her up ever since she was beached there after being raised in the lower harbor, where she sank several weeks ago. At Gloucester she will be made ready to resume her fishing trips.

OBSEQUIES.

The funeral of George H. Smart was held this afternoon at two o'clock at his late home on Vaughan street, Rev. George W. Gile of the Baptist church officiating. The services were largely attended. Interment took place at Proprietor's cemetery. Undertaker O. W. Ham had charge of the funeral arrangements.

The Ladies' Missionary society of the Middle street Baptist church will hold its monthly meeting next Wednesday afternoon and evening in the chapel.

Contractors' Wheelbarrows, Contractors' Picks, Contractors' Shovels, Mill Supplies.

LARGEST STOCK. LOWEST PRICES.

A.P. WENDELL & CO.

2 MARKET SQUARE.

MODERN PASSPORTS.

NOT LIKE THE OLD PASSPORTS OF INTERNATIONAL LAW.

The Certificates Issued by Uncle Sam Are Simply Vouchers of Citizenship and Evidence of the Holder's Right to Our Protection.

"Passports are not required in Europe," said the chief of the passport bureau of the department of state. "That is to say, a passport is not needed to secure admission to any of the countries except Russia and Turkey. Should the tourist intend to remain at any particular place on the continent for a long time, should he intend to take up a temporary residence or engage in business, for instance, then he is called upon to establish his identity, and this can best be done by means of a passport. The present passport is not the old passport of international law. That was a safe conduct to a man, with permission to go through a country, given by the ruler of that country. It then became a paper given by a sovereign to a person about to enter upon a voyage requesting the sovereigns of the countries to be visited to permit him to enter. The language used in our passports now is to let the person to whom it is issued pass freely and to give him all lawful aid and protection."

"As a matter of fact, the American passport has never been issued to a foreigner to travel in this country, as a passport has never been required here except in brief periods and limited areas during war times. The passports which are being issued now are certificates of American citizenship and an evidence of the person who holds one to the right of American protection. The only real passports, in the old international law sense, that the department of state has ever issued were sent to Mr. Polo, the Spanish minister, and Lord Sackville, the British minister. They were addressed to officers of the United States, giving safe conduct to the bearers, and were merely a formality, having no weight at all, because anybody is free to travel in the United States so long as he does not violate the law. Occasionally a foreign minister about to go away on leave asks for and receives from the department one of these safe conducts, but they are rare and have not numbered three in three years."

"The ordinary passport issued by other governments is similar to that which we give our citizens, both in wording and purpose. Some foreign countries before recognizing the validity of a passport require that a visa be affixed, denoting that it has been examined and is authentic. The visa in some cases must be attached in the country where the passport is issued by a diplomatic or consular officer of the government requiring it, sometimes simply by such officer anywhere and then again at times at the frontier of the country to which admission is sought. Should an American citizen, either native or naturalized, require a passport or identification while abroad he has the right to call upon the nearest American diplomatic or consular officer for it."

"It is safe for an American citizen to visit any country of Europe, provided he has not violated the laws in any of them. In those nations where military service is required of subjects a native emigrating to the United States and taking up citizenship here is free to return, provided he has not been summoned to perform the service at the time he departed, but no naturalized citizen can return to his mother country with impunity. If he violated any of the laws, decreed from the army, etc., he will probably be apprehended by the parent government upon his return, and the passport will not protect him, because a man cannot avoid punishment for the infringement of the laws of one country by becoming a citizen of another. Russia, Turkey and, in a less degree, Italy and Switzerland adhere to the doctrine of perpetual allegiance. Switzerland and Italy do not commonly assert it against subjects who have become naturalized citizens of the United States. The department of state has had prolonged correspondence protesting against the attitude of Turkey and Russia, but has been unable so far to secure the desired concessions."

"Our laws, you know, do not extend beyond the jurisdiction of this government, and while we may by statute proclaim the right of expatriation we cannot enforce it in either Russia or Turkey. The czar of Russia and the sultan of Turkey, when our citizens enter their dominions, have to be consulted concerning this divine right. The tendency of all modern international intercourse is in favor of its recognition, but that will do one little good should he be arrested in Russia or Turkey and thrown into jail. There he may, it is true, object upon his divine right and also upon his actual incarceration. As a matter of fact, neither Russia nor Turkey carries its power to an extreme. It frequently happens that a naturalized citizen returning to his home in either country is apprehended and thrown into prison. Things are made uncomfortable for him for awhile, and he is subsequently released with a warning. His experience is a sufficient lesson to warn others never to return, and thus the purpose of the czar and the sultan is accomplished."—Chicago Record.

No Use.

"Your age, madam?" the census enumerator asked, preparing to write the answer in its appropriate blank.

"Aren't you the same man who took the census here ten years ago?" she inquired, looking at him closely.

"Yes, ma'am," he replied, with a shy smile.

"Well," she said after a pause, "I'm 15 now, of course."—Chicago Tribune.

CATCHING A MOUSE.

A Young Married Couple Have an Interesting Time Over It.

There was nothing for it but a mousetrap. They had stood the pest of mice as long as patience allowed. The janitor had made one or two ineffectual attempts to abate the pest, but as the agent of the building would not allow him to use poison for fear the victims would have the bad taste to die on the premises the head of the family, spurred on by the protestations of his wife, went out to a hardware store and called for the needed article. He had supposed that buying a mousetrap was a simple thing, but when he saw the number of patterns he was bewildered.

"Do you want to catch them alive?" asked the clerk.

"Well, I should say I did. If I wanted to catch them dead, you don't suppose I would require a trap, do you?" replied the head of the family.

"I mean," explained the clerk, "do you want a trap that will kill them?"

"Of course I do. I am not collecting mice for exhibition purposes." He selected a small steel cage of the ordinary garrote pattern, for which he paid 15 cents. That night he showed it to his wife, and they proceeded to set it.

"What shall we bait it with?" he asked.

"Do we have to bait it?"

"Oh, no. You catch mice by sending them an engraved invitation."

"Oh, I suppose it ought to be some thing nice and tempting."

"Yes; lobster a la Newburg."

"Oh, George, I believe you're teasing me! What do they like most?"

"Cheese, you sweet nibby!"

"Of course! How stupid of me! But we haven't a bit of Roquefort in the house."

"My dear, if we had Roquefort, we wouldn't need the trap. The cheese would kill them."

"Just plain American cheese?"

"Of course! These are just plain American mice. You might make a Welsh rabbit for them. That would certainly do the business."

She got a morsel of cheese, and the trap was baited and set.

That night a mouse was caught, but Isabel faintly at the sight of the dead victim, and George was obliged to give the trap away to the janitor in order to save her nerves. The next day he brought home a trap of another pattern.

"It was baited with cheese, but the mouse was not killed by its captivity. After it had eaten the cheese it found that the only open door led to a rotary cylinder of steel wire. That is where they found Mr. Mouse the next morning. He was puddling around in the treadmill under the impression that he was rapidly getting away from the scene of his captivity. Isabel clapped her hands at the sight."

"Isn't he too cunning for anything? But what shall we do with him?"

"We might give him to the baby to play with," said the unfeeling brute, "or we could attach the cage to the sewing machine and get the benefit of his energy. We will drown him, of course." Isabel hid her face in her hands.

"In the lake, George?"

"Yes; I see myself walking three blocks to drown a mouse in the lake. No, in the bathtub."

"George Harrison, if you drown that poor little helpless mouse in my bathtub I'll never—"

"Bath the again?" finished her husband.

"Oh, yes, you will! And off he started with the trap for the bathroom. When he had accomplished his design, he gave the trap and its dead contents to the janitor and returned to his wife.

"Did it suffer much?" asked Isabel.

"Its death agonies were very distressing, and I shall never get its last words out of my ears. I?"

"You're a brute!" said Isabel, and she flounced out of the room.—Chicago Chronicle.

Her Jet Black Cut Glass Bowl.

A New Jersey woman has an addition to her stock of curios since her up town home was burned out last winter. A beautiful cut glass rose bowl survived the fire, but was stained by the smoke, which was particularly thick and dense on the dining room floor. The bowl is now perfectly black, the pattern of the glass brought out in iridescent relief. Scouring has had no effect on the new coloring, which seems to have burned its way into the glass. A china pitcher, which also stood on the side-board, had its delicate color fired to a reddish black so evenly that no one would suspect that it was not done in a professional kiln. The two pieces were brought out by the owner at a recent luncheon, and her guests were asked if any of them had seen specimens of what the hostess explained was a very rare ware. All of the company fell into the trap, and most learned opinions were given around the table in an effort at decision before the joke was explained.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Fully Occupied.

Havers (who has answered the bell himself)—Hello, old man! Come in, come in.

Jabbers—Sorry, but I just come for my wife. She's here, I suppose?

Havers—Oh, yes. But come in and have a game or two of chess.

Jabbers—I'd like to, but it's too late.

Havers—Nonsense. It's only 10 o'clock.

Jabbers—Yes, but my wife particularly told me not to be any later than that coming for her. So she must wait to get home.

Havers—Oh, if that's all, she won't be ready to go for several hours yet.

Jabbers—Why, what's she doing?

Havers—She just started to tell my wife what they had yesterday at the Wellington luncheon.—Harper's Bazar.

TWO TIPS ON RACES.

The Receipts Tell Why He Is Not Hibernating After Any More.

"No, sir," said a New Orleans dentist the other day when the conversation happened to turn on sports; "no, sir, I wouldn't play a racing tip under any circumstances. I wouldn't play it if I knew it was a copper bottomed, double riveted cinch and a 100 to 1 shot."

"But why wouldn't you?" asked a listener. "Have you been thrown down so bad?"

"I haven't been thrown down at all," replied the dentist. "On the contrary, the only two tips I ever had in my life were both perfectly straight, but—well, I'll tell you what happened to me. Personally, I don't care for racing and never go near the track, but during the winter season I did a good deal of work for horsemen and got well acquainted with several. One day a Louisville man for whom I had put in a rather difficult filling told me in an offhand fashion to put \$5 or \$10 on a certain horse that was going to run next day. I thought it over, decided I would and decided I wouldn't, and finally didn't. The horse came galloping in first, 12 to 1. I was so ashamed of myself that I hadn't the face to tell the Louisville man the truth, and when he asked me how much I had gathered in I said 'a hundred' and thanked him warmly. Later on he got broke and came around to borrow \$50."

"I wouldn't ask you," he said, "but you know I put you next to winning that hundred." What could I say? I handed him the money and have never seen it since. That was tip No. 1.

"The other tip was given me by a gambler here in town," continued the dentist. "I yanked out a molar that was setting him crazy, and in a burst of gratitude he swore me to secrecy and told me to be certain to back a horse—well, call him Snow King, which comes near to his name—that was to run that afternoon. I couldn't go out myself that day, but I determined I wouldn't get left twice, so I sent for a friend, asked him \$20 and told him to go and make the bet for me. This friend of mine has a bad impediment in his speech, and late that afternoon he rushed in with a face like a funeral."

"K-k-kill me!" he stuttered. "K-k-kill me!" "Why, what's wrong?" I asked, greatly startled. With much difficulty he managed to tell me that he had got the names mixed and had bet on King John instead of Snow King. Snow King was a winner, of course, at 20 to 1, and King John was nowhere. My messenger was so heartbroken over his blunder that I didn't have the heart to reproach him, and when he pulled out \$20, mostly in small silver, and tried to make me take it I refused. "No, my boy," I said; "you can't afford to make that good. It's vexatious, of course, but mistakes will happen; so keep your money and say no more about it! That made me feel so fine and magnanimous that I sort of reconciled me to my loss, and my friend was almost tearful in his thanks."

"About a month afterward, as near as I remember, a bookmaker came in to get a set of false teeth, and while we were waiting for the cast to dry we got to talking about luck. He said it was strange how often green outsiders walk up and call the right horse. 'Why, not long ago,' he said, 'all the talent was backing the favorite in one of the events where it looked like a moral certainty that nothing else could win. Just before the race was called up comes a gawky young fellow to my box and puts down \$20 on an old steeple of the name of Snow King. He got 20 to 1. I told him just as well have had 100 to 1.' 'Hold on,' I interrupted, beginning to feel a little sick; 'did you notice anything peculiar about that young man?' 'Nothing particular,' said the bookmaker, 'except that he stuttered so bad I thought he would never make his play before the race was over.'"

"So that's why I'm sore on tips," added the dentist. "I got two straight ones, and I figure it out that I lost \$150 on the first—the \$100 I didn't win and the \$50 I loaned—and \$420 on the second—the \$400 I won, but didn't get, and the \$20 I was fool enough to tell my stuttering friend to keep; total, \$570. Wouldn't that jar you a little?"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Wanted Them Lively.

"Talking about the queer ways some people have of sizing up a man's capabilities for a job," said a New Jersey man the other day, "there recently died in my town a boss carpenter who had one question which he always asked of journeymen who applied to him for employment. If the applicant was found to possess all the other necessary qualifications, he would ask: 'What are your favorite tunes?'"

"Why, what do you want to know that for?"

"You whistle and sing some at your work, don't you?"

"Oh, yes."

"Well, what tunes do you generally whistle or sing?"

"Oh, there's 'Old Hundred' and 'Auld Lang Syne' and 'Down by the Weeping Willows' and—"

"That's enough," the boss would exclaim. "You won't do for me. These tunes are too slow for me. Good day!"

"On the contrary, if the applicant answered, 'Oh, I generally whistle 'Yankee Doodle' or 'The Fisher's Hornpipe' or something of that sort the carpenter would say at once: 'I think you'll do. Take off your coat if you want to and go to work.'"

Military Uniforms.

Military uniforms were not originally especially splendid. It was the Prussian army and then Napoleon who set the example of adorning the soldier's dress all over with fur, gold lace and so on. The Napoleonic armies suffered from a perfect mania for showy trappings.

STARTED A PRAIRIE FIRE.

An Army Officer Caused the Worst One Ever Known in Kansas.

The greatest prairie fire known in Kansas was in the year 1893, and it was set out by an officer of the United States government.

One day in 1893 he and a party of officers from Fort Hays were returning from a wild turkey hunt in the canyons of the Saline. The wind was blowing a hurricane, and when a stop was made on the high prairie some ten miles north of Hays this officer deliberately touched a match to the dry, crisp grass in order to make a spectacle. When the other officers saw what he was about to do, they made a desperate effort to stop him, but the deed had been done, and the red flames were reeling across the prairie like a frightened antelope. That fire swept from where it had been started clear across Kansas into what is now Oklahoma. The streams and roads offered no obstacles to it whatever. While going south it had also turned to the east and left a trail of ruin across Illinois, Indiana, Michigan and other counties. Thousands of settlers were burned out, losing their houses and their feed, their horses and cattle.

If the man who set that fire had been known to the settlers, all the troops on the plains would not have been enough to stay their vengeance. As it was, he suffered remorse beyond description. When the officers at Hays would bring him papers, telling of the damage done, he would groan and curse himself roundly. He left Hays for some other post in the following year, and so far as we know, his name was never connected with the gigantic prairie fire of 1893.—Kansas City Journal.

THE MAN WHO WORKS.

And the Man Who Gets Through Things the Easiest Way He Can.

"The man that is so far advanced that he likes the work he is doing," said Mr. Stoggett, "has reason to feel hopeful of himself. I suppose that the very great majority of us go through the work we have in hand the easiest way we can and get through it, skipping the hard places when possible and thinking we'll be glad when it's finished; but the next job will be just the same. There will be just about as many hard places in it, and then we'll be wishing just the same that we could get through that job."

"The fact appears to be that we are always trying to shirk the present job. We mean well in a feeble sort of way, and the next thing we tackle we are going to do right up to the handle, but when we strike that, when that becomes the present work, don't we try to shirk that too? We do, indeed. And that's what we do all through life—till putting off our best endeavors till tomorrow. Kind of a miserable thing to do, isn't it?"

"But occasionally you meet a man who puts in his best efforts every day and rejoices in the labor. He doesn't care a continental what the next day is going to bring to him—he can handle it, whatever it is. Just now he's engaged with today's labor, and he does that up thoroughly and completely and searches out the last nook and cranny. He isn't trying to see what he can pass by, but what he can root out, and he goes home satisfied with his work, and he's the one man in a thousand that leads all the rest, and his pay corresponds with his labors."—New York Sun.

PINKED THE TEN SPOT.

A Trick at Cards That Puzzled Those Who Witnessed It.

"I saw a man do a trick with cards once," said Godfrey Ashton of Atlanta, "which, although he assured me was wholly a trick and that there was no second sight or mind reading connected with it, has always rested in an unexplained condition in my mind."

"There were four of us at supper, and the man in question sent for a pack of cards, and, handing them to the man next him, told him to select a card in his mind; not to take it from the pack, but to tell the other two men what card it was. He was then to shuffle the pack and pass it to the other two men, who were each to thoroughly shuffle it. The last man was then to place it on the floor."

"In the meantime a large napkin had been tightly bound over the magician's eyes and his dress coat hung over his face so that his head was to all intents and purposes in a bag. He, by his direction, was led to the pack of cards and his hand placed upon it. He then proceeded to scatter the cards about until they covered a rough circle of three or four feet in diameter. He called for a knife, and, bringing it sharply down, drove it through and affixed one of the scattered cards. Removing his headgear, he asked what card my friend had chosen. The answer being the ten of diamonds, he turned the knife toward us, and there, sure enough, was the ten of diamonds transfixed upon the point."

"He swore it was a trick, but for the life of me I cannot see how it was done. None of us was in collusion with him. I am sure the cards were not a fake pack, and I am equally certain that he was so blindfolded that it was wholly impossible for him to see. Yet he accomplished it exactly as I tell you."—New York Tribune.

HELPED DEWEY OUT.

How a Russian Baroness Prompted Him to a Compliment.

Dewey once attended a wedding breakfast at which the noble Baroness de Stuve, wife of the Russian minister at that time, was present. Dewey had met this famous woman several times before. The facial plainness of the baroness was quite beyond belief, but she was one of the most brilliant, lovable and kindly women ever elected to guide the social affairs of the diplomatic corps in Washington. A lady who overheard it tells of an amusing passage which the baroness and Dewey, who, if memory serves, was then a commander, had at this particular wedding breakfast. "Referring to leather," said the baroness amiably after some playful remark as to the spick and span polish of Dewey's sword belt—he was in dress uniform—"the most remarkable bit of Russian leather in the world is my face."

Dewey was always a quick thinker, but this stalled him.

"Madam," he said after a pause, "I am but a rough seafarer, and this is a heavy demand which you make upon me. I am not equal to the emergency."

"Of course," said the baroness tapping him with her fan, "I should have to consider you hopelessly rude were you to agree with me. But you can preserve your neutrality—naval officers are taught to do that, are they not?—by telling me what really lies in your eyes. They are fine, are they not?"

Thus assisted, Dewey rose to the occasion. The baroness' eyes were, in truth, magnificent.—Washington Post.

A CUNNING WILDCAT.

HE PROVED HIMSELF TO BE AS TRICKY AS ANY FOX.

The Clever Way in Which He Outwitted a Pack of Hounds Fairly Entitled Him to His Freedom, but He Failed to Win It After All.

In many parts of Tennessee hunting wildcats is as popular a sport as the fox chase. The wildcat is as tricky as the fox. He has still a more dogged way of sticking to the thickest cover and the most rugged ground, and when once overtaken he will generally fight till he dies.

Some years ago I witnessed a wildcat perform an act of cunning quite as remarkable as any I have heard attributed to the fox. With six other young men I was camped near the headwaters of Buffalo creek, not far from the Alabama line, when we determined to try a wildcat chase and for that purpose went to a thickly wooded strip of country lying between the Buffalo and one of its tributary streams. In the dense woods there are occasional small openings connected by a few old roads which we could traverse on horseback. Only at the lower end of this strip of woods were there any caves or holes to which the wildcats would be likely to retreat.

Our chase began on a cloudy, drizzling morning, a capital time for the hunt, for in such weather the game is easily started and the trail is strong. Three of our party, including myself, took positions near the junction of the two streams in the edge of a tall space that was clear of undergrowth, but set with smaller trees. The other four, taking the dogs, went some two miles up the river to start the game, which would probably pass near our position, either to take refuge in a neighboring bluff on the river bank or, as was more likely, to dodge the hounds by winding among the rocks and then doubling on their trail.

We had waited fully two hours, when we heard the distinct cry of a hound and soon afterward a full chorus of the dogs. They were coming toward our place of concealment, although as yet far off, and to judge from their cry the trail was growing hotter every moment. After a run of some 20 minutes the steady baying was succeeded by a din of short, sharp yelps, and then we knew the pack had sighted the game. We kept perfectly quiet among the bushes, our guns ready for action, and when the hounds were about a quarter of a mile distant we heard a rustling among the bushes between us and the dogs, a succession of light, springing leaps, and then an enormous wildcat bounded into the clearing.

We should have fired but that our curiosity was roused by the eccentric movements of the creature. For an instant he looked back in the direction of the hounds; then, making several active springs to the left, he retreated to his trail and made as many springs to the right. Then turning he jumped upon the trunk of a leaning chestnut tree which, having been blown down, had been broken off at some 40 feet from the root. The break was several feet from the ground, and the leaning trunk was pointing in the direction from which the hounds were coming.

The cat ran quickly to the upper end, but instead of leaping off, as we expected, he scrambled underneath the trunk and crawled out upon a broken limb that projected two or three feet from the lower side. Here he sat, close crouched, with his great yellow eyes glaring fiercely.

Pretty soon the dogs came up in full cry on the trail. Three old hounds led the pack, and these were a little puzzled when they came to where the cat had turned aside. The other hounds, most of them being young, scattered over the open place, all the while baying lustily, but without striking the trail at all. The leaders, having made several starts in different directions, finally struck the trail and were forthwith joined by the others. Up the trunk they went with sonorous bay one right after the other.

Under the end of the log on the broken limb still crouched the wildcat, motionless as stone, except as he bent his fierce yellow eyes around him and moved his short tail slowly from side to side. Only the thickness of the log was between him and the foremost hound. Still he did not move, but crouched closer to the limb. His pursuers paused but for a moment on the log and then leaped to the ground in quick succession. After a little confusion in searching for the trail they started off at full speed on the back track and were soon some distance from the place.

The cat did not move from his place until the hounds were well out of sight. Then, raising his head, he cautiously looked round, and, finding no enemies in sight, he sprang lightly to the ground and started to make off another way. I wished to reward the animal's sagacity by allowing it to escape unhurt, but a shot from one of the party stopped its course.—Youth's Companion.

Philadelphia's Big Clock.

The clock on the Philadelphia city hall is the highest in the world. It has the largest dials. If the dials were out of the way and tracks were laid, two trains could pass each other running through the holes. The glass in the four faces is fastened there by a ton of cement. The glass, if laid on the ground, would make a walk a square league and ten feet wide. The minute hand will finish each year's journey by completing a 110 mile trip. It is expected that this minute hand will travel 110 miles annually for many years to come. The clock is strong, and the minute hand is phosphor bronze and weighs 250 pounds.

Where Hope Lingered.

Negroes are unconsciously humorous. The other day two roustabouts were overheard talking. They met on the levee after one had been absent from the city for several weeks.

"Hello, Bill; how is yer?" said the first.

"Well," was the reply, "de doctors is give me up, but de police ain't."—Memphis Schmitzer.

California has 40 mountains, the highest peaks of which are more than 10,000 feet above the sea. Colorado has 60 peaks which are more than 13,000 feet in altitude.

Strength of Insects.

If man were to emulate the common flea, a jump over the dome of St. Paul's would be a trifle to him. If he were as strong as the common horn beetle, he would be able to pick up and carry away two railroad trucks, each loaded with five tons of coal. If he could build like the African termites, quite an ordinary house would overlook the top of Ben Nevis. If he could run as rapidly as one of the small hunting spiders, he could spring a quarter of a mile without trouble and run at the rate of 24 miles a minute.—London Standard.

He Missed It.

Even a painful disease may afford its possessor some crumbs of comfort.

M. R., after having been afflicted for 10 or 12 years with chronic rheumatism, was persuaded to try the medicinal baths at a famous health resort, and as the result of two months' treatment he came home cured.

"Your husband looks like a new man," said a neighbor, conversing with Mrs. B. about it afterward. "He must be one of the happiest of humans; he basks after all his years of suffering."

"Well, I don't know," she replied. "He hasn't anything to talk about now."—Youth's Companion.

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OLD INDIAN SPORTS.

THE RED MEN OF EARLY DAYS WERE GREAT ATHLETES.

Among Their Favorite Pastimes Were Bowling, Running, Wrestling, Sham Fights and Football, and They Set the Limit on Their Amusements.

The American Indians were great bowlers. Alleys of greater length than any in use today were built in the open fields. Balls hewn out of stone were rolled by genuine Indian muscle. In fact, there is scarcely a popular game of game played in this country today but that its counterpart can be found in the age of the red man.

They were gamblers, too, even to forfeiting their clothes upon their backs, their lives or their liberty. Strange to say, the average school history has abundant evidence in a description of the Indian in every point except in the details of the games he played.

Tellies of the Indian bowling alley are rare except in a few sections of the country, thus showing that the game is not a universal one, and of all the games which the Indian played bowling is undoubtedly the most remote. The Western Reserve of Ohio was one of the centers for the Indian bowlers. Several parts of Ashtabula county some of the older residents have these preserved, which they have picked up themselves in their early farming, usually in the open field.

The balls used, instead of being of wood, were made of light colored stone and ranged in size from an orange to a small toy rubber ball. The alley was built of wood, carved out to make a reasonably smooth surface. The game was more to see how far a ball could roll rather than accuracy in striking the pins at the opposite end of the alley. The alleys were built so long that, it is alleged, it was hard matter to roll one of these stone balls so that it would reach the end.

The Indians, too, kept a score, and in all the other games, they gambled. The Indians were inveterate ball players and excellent "rooters." Their games lasted usually from 9 o'clock in the morning till sundown. It was participated in by from 600 to 1,000 young men, divided into two sides, and the games were witnessed by from 3,000 to 5,000 men, women and children.

The game was formed an immense ring around a central field. The enthusiastic Indian yells were not altogether unlike the noises of the modern ball park. There was scarcely an intermission of a minute during the entire day.

The game, however, resembled an football rather than baseball. When a ball was in the air, there were a great deal of struggles, unmailed limbs and unskilled bodies. A prescribed line divided the "rooters" of the two sides, and across this line the gambling took place. Old men were selected as umpires. Women on both sides brought a crude household goods of the family to the ball park to be staked on the game. Stakeholders guarded the goods. The scene resembled two distinct camps, although there was not necessarily more than one tribe engaged in the game.

There was a feature of the Indian game which will be new to the ball players of the present day. Several medicine men among the Choctaws sat on the spot where the ball was to be started next day and smoked the Great Spirit who was to witness the game. The night before there also occurred what was known as the "ball dance."

Prior to the game each Indian was provided with two instruments which resembled our tennis rackets of today. The judges threw the ball in the air, and immediately hundreds of Indians started after it. One finally succeeded in catching it between the large ends of the two "tennis rackets" and threw it "home," or between two poles, the end of one side or the other. This could count one point toward the winning side, and the side getting 100 points first won. Often in the terrible struggle for the ball difficulties would arise between two slightly injured contestants, and the game would stop until they settled the dispute. The women also played ball. When the men were tired, they would announce a game between the women, and prizes would be awarded to the winning wives.

Among the popular amusements dear to the lighter side of the American, a parallel for which has been found among the Indians, are the following: bowling, ball playing, horse racing, racing, dancing, wrestling, checkers, dominoes, quoits, sham fights. Many things which some of us today may believe are contemporaneous only with the age in which we live by reason of the fact that we have existed the everyday life of the American Indian. Polygamy was practiced by certain tribes long before Joseph Smith founded the Mormon belief. Vapor baths were enjoyed by the Indian before the white man came to disturb his hunting ground.—Chicago Chronicle.

The Modern Scarecrow.
The mawkin (scarecrow) nowadays a poor creature compared with what it used to be, and it is a wonder that it experienced root consents to be used by him. Thirty years or so ago it was really a work of art, with a hat, a coat, a stick and sometimes a painted face, ferocious enough to frighten a little boy in the twilight, let alone a bird. Now a rag or two and a humble sack cloth cap are considered sufficient, backed up generally by the argument, which may prove more effective, of a dead rook tied up by the legs to a stick.—Rider Haggard's "Farmers Year."

THE USE OF MEATS.

Shall We Eat Dark Meats, Light Meats or Less Meat?

The opinion has been greatly prevalent not only in the medical profession, but with the general public, that light meats are more easily digestible, that they contain less deleterious constituents than the dark meats and that therefore they are better suited for the nourishment of sick people in general, and for those suffering from gout, uric acid diathesis and certain forms of kidney disease in particular. This supposition was based, no doubt, upon the statements which may be found in medical literature—that the dark meats contain very much more nitrogenous material and extractives than the light meats.

In Nos. 43, 44 and 49 of the Berliner klinische Wochenschrift Offer & Rosenquist publish the result of a series of careful analyses which do not agree with those of the older analyses. They show some of the fallacies of previous investigators and come to the conclusion that, while the white meats of poultry, fish, etc., do in certain cases contain less nitrogenous and extractive materials, the average amount does not differ greatly enough in the white and dark meats to make either preferable.

In concluding their article they state that if it is desirable to limit the amount of these deleterious food constituents we may accomplish the result much more certainly by limiting the amount of meat taken rather than by forbidding dark meats.

It is a well known fact that almost all the food materials contain a proportion of waste matter, and this is desirable; most foods also contain constituents which in large quantities are deleterious, but in smaller quantities may be beneficial. The extractives of meat, among the more important of which are lactic acid, butyric acid, acetic acid, etc., are by no means harmful if taken in small quantities, as is ordinarily the case, and the same is true of the nitrogenous constituents.

There can be little doubt, however, that these constituents do have a bad effect among certain people who eat large quantities of meat, and this evil is without question more prevalent in America than in almost any other part of the world. It arises from the fact that the meat supply is comparatively large with us, and the people are relatively prosperous and can afford to buy larger amounts of meat than people of most other nations.

Three heavy meat meals in a day is nothing unusual among certain classes of people, and on nearly all of the bills of fare of leading restaurants and hotels the list of meats is as great or greater than that of vegetables. We would not deny the use of a reasonable amount of meat, but believe that disorders arising from uric acid diathesis would be less frequent if we were accustomed to use the meats less freely.—Philadelphia Medical Record.

An Eye For Business Only.
A West Philadelphia woman, says the Philadelphia Record, "tells of an incident which she witnessed, illustrative of the ignorance of many immigrants and the lack of interest, which they take in their surroundings."

"There is an Italian who sells flowers in Market street, near the city hall," she says. "To my own knowledge he has been there for five years, perhaps longer. I was looking into a shop window the other day, when I noticed a couple of women, who were evidently strangers in the city, stop and speak to the Italian."

"What is that large building?" asked one, pointing to the city hall.

"The Italian shook his head."

"Me no know," he said. "Me sell da flower, 10 cents da bunch."

"At this juncture I stepped up and volunteered the desired information. But that fellow made me mad. There he had been standing, day in and day out, for years, right under the shadow of the city hall, and actually didn't know what building it was."

Jean Bart the Pirate.
One of the most conspicuous instances of "setting a thief to catch a thief" is that of Jean Bart, the popular naval hero of France. Born and bred a pirate, he became the boldest and most successful buccaner on European waters. What he did not know about that business was not worth knowing. Recognizing the man's prowess and anxious to increase the prestige of the French navy, then at a low ebb, Colbert, the minister of Louis XIV, won Bart over to loyalty to his country, gave him a commission and found his choice and his hopes justified in a series of brilliantly successful naval exploits directed by Bart against piratical rovers in general and the enemies of French commerce in particular. He secured enormous prizes in ships and bullion, and by intercepting a marauding fleet carrying off some French wheat ships he once in a season of bad crops saved off famine and captured the would be robbers, bringing his spoils into port amid a storm of enthusiastic acclamation.

Got His Money's Worth.
The other day in the Union station, while awaiting a train, a man thought he would test the weighing machine to ascertain the amount of his avoirdupois. The machine is one of the kind which plays a tune, tells your fortune, and last, but not least, gives your exact weight on a ticket. But this day it must have had a fit of indigestion, for as soon as he put in his cent the people in the station were attracted by a continuous tick, in sound like a Wall Street ticker. Upon investigation it proved that the man had coughed out to him, one after another, 18 tickets giving his same weight on each, but stating his fortune in as many different ways. He will keep them and name them for a souvenir.—Albany Journal.

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A Law Unto Himself.

Every Man Must be That, to Retain His Health and Digestion.



THE GREAT HUXLEY.

There are thousands of people in this world who eat no meat from one year's end to another, and certain savage tribes in Africa and Polynesia are almost exclusively meat eaters; but while there are thousands of these there are millions who live upon a mixed diet of meat, vegetables and grains and it numbers is a criterion it would seem that a mixed diet is the best for the human family.

The fact that you will find many vegetarians who appear healthy and vigorous and meat eaters equally so, and any number of robust specimens who eat both meat and vegetables and anything else that comes their way all goes to show that the old saw is the true one, that every man must be a law to himself as to what he shall eat and drink.

To repair the waste of tissue in brain workers as well as to replace the muscle and sinew of the laborers, can only be done through the process of digestion.

Every nerve, muscle, every drop of blood is extracted from the food we eat and digest.

In these days of hustle and worry, and artificial habits of life, scarcely one person in a thousand can lay claim to a perfect digestion; dyspepsia is a national affliction; and Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets a national blessing. Most cases of poor digestion are caused by failure of the stomach to secrete sufficient gastric juice, or too little Hydrochloric acid and lack of peptones and all of these important essentials to perfect digestion are found in Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets in convenient palatable form.

The great English Scientist, Huxley, said the best start in life is a sound stomach. Weak stomachs fail to digest food properly because they lack the proper quantity of digestive acids (lactic and hydrochloric) and peptones. The most sensible remedy in all cases of indigestion, is to take after each meal one or two of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, because they supply in a pleasant, harmless form all the elements that weak stomachs lack.

One or two of these tablets taken after meals insure perfect digestion and assimilation of the food.

Cathartic pills and laxative medicines have no effect whatever in digesting food and to call such remedies a cure for dyspepsia is far fetched and absurd.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets contain pepsin from animal matter, diastase and other digestive, and not only digest all wholesome food but tend to increase the flow of gastric juices and by giving the weak stomach a much needed rest bring about a healthy condition of the digestive organs and a normal appetite.

Nervous, thin-blooded, run-down people should bear in mind, that drugs

and stimulants cannot furnish good blood, strong muscles and steady nerves: these come only from wholesome food, thoroughly digested; a fifty cent box of Stuart's Tablets (taken after meals for a few weeks will do you more real good than drugs, stimulants and dieting combined).

Henry Kirkpatrick, of Lawrence, Mass., says, "Men and women whose occupation precludes an active outdoor life should make it a daily practice to use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after meals, I have done so myself and I know positively that I owe my present health and vigor to their daily use."

"From the time I was 22 when I graduated from school with broken health from overwork until I was 34, I scarcely knew what it was to be free from stomach weakness. I had no appetite, whatever for breakfast and very little for any other meal."

"I had acidity and heartburn nearly every day and sometimes was alarmed by irregularity and palpitation of the heart, but all this gradually disappeared after I began using Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets and I can eat my meals with relish and satisfaction which I had not known since I was a growing boy."

Mrs. Jas. Barton of Toronto, Canada, writes, "For eighteen months I suffered from what I supposed was bladder and kidney trouble, and took medicine from three different doctors without any sign of cure. I felt so ill at last I was hardly able to do my work."

"I thought I would try a box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets and see if they would make me feel better, never really thinking I had dyspepsia but after only three or four tablets had been taken all the acid trouble disappeared and then I discovered I had acid dyspepsia, while the doctors had been treating me for bladder and kidney trouble and one of them treated me for rheumatism."

"My digestion is fine, my complexion clear and I am able to do my work and low spirits are unknown to me."

"I am so thankful for finding a cure so good and so pleasant to take as Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, I am surprised at the change they have made in me."

Mr. Thomas Seale, Mayfield, Calif., says: "Have used and recommended Stuart's Tablets because there is nothing like them to keep the stomach right."

Mr. E. H. Davis, of Hampton, Va., says: "I doctored five years for dyspepsia, but in two months I got more benefit from Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets than in five years of the doctor's treatment."

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is probably the safest, most popular and successful digestive on the market and sold by druggists everywhere in the United States, Canada and Great Britain.

The Story of Nikko Bridge.

Long ago a great hearted king came to Nikko river and looked across at the trees, up stream at the torrent and the hills whence it came and down stream at the softer outlines of the crops and spurs of wooded mountains.

"It needs only a dash of color in the foreground to bring this all together," said he, and he put a little child in a blue and white dressing gown under the awful trees to judge the effect. Emboldened by his tenderness, an aged beggar ventured to ask for alms. Now, it was the ancient privilege of the great to try the temper of their blades upon beggars and such cattle. Mechanically the king swept off the old man's head, for he did not wish to be disturbed. The blood spurted across the granite slabs of the river ford in a sheet of purest vermilion. The king smiled.

Chance had solved the problem for him. "Build a bridge here," he said to the court carpenter, "of just such a color as that stuff on the stones. Build also a bridge of gray stone close by, for I would not forget the wants of my people." So he gave the little child across the stream 1,000 pieces of gold and went his way. He had composed a landscape. As for the blood, they wiped it up and said no more about it, and that is the story of Nikko bridge. You will not find it in the guidebooks.—Kipling's "From Sea to Sea."

Sign Painting an Art.

To become a strictly first class sign painter it is absolutely essential to possess a natural ability for free hand drawing and also a quick eye, which requires much training, diligent practice and thorough instruction. To sketch out, outline and correctly form the various styles and numerous sizes

of letters without the aid of a square or compass may be considered an art. The two parallel lines simply govern the size of the letter, and the rest of the work must be measured and proportioned entirely by the eye alone.

Many who are not experts, and probably never will be, are compelled to resort to mechanical methods, which is always bound to plainly show a stiffness and a marked contrast from that of the free and graceful hand. One of the most difficult styles of lettering is the script, which was very popular some years ago. A very few signs of this style are now in existence. The general demand is for a much heavier and bolder letter. One important reason is that there are a very few of the present generation that can do justice to this style of work. It requires an immense amount of practice, more so than any other kind of lettering. There is none of the old masters now living, and their examples of this, the most graceful and beautiful of all styles, have become a matter of the past.—New York Times.

Reserved.

Joe—I saw you at the opera with Miss Uperton last night. She's certainly a beauty, but entirely too reserved for me.

Fred—You just bet she is. I saw her father this morning and reserved her especially for myself.—Chicago News.

Realism Most Attractive.

"Do you believe in realism in the drama?" asked the friend.

"I do," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes. "Many is the time I would have given a great deal to play Macbeth with a real banquet."—Washington Star.

INDEXING THE LAWS.

MEMORIZING DEVICES IN THE GOVERNMENT BUREAUS.

The Method by Which the Mass of Legislation Which Congress Enacts Each Year is Untangled and Sent to Its Proper Department.

In view of the immense mass of legislation which congress enacts from year to year, much of it simply in the form of half hidden clauses attached to appropriation bills, strangers often wonder how any one can keep track of the details and make sure that some of the minor laws are executed. When a bill is in the last stages preceding completion, one member after another thinks of something he wishes to throw into it before the final vote is taken. It is perhaps a proviso that the secretary of the treasury shall do this, or that the secretary of the interior shall do that. Up springs another member, who wishes to make sure that the duty shall not be neglected and who therefore adds an amendment that the secretary shall report to congress at each session so and so. And thus it goes into the permanent law of the land, adding one more to the multitude of tasks already assigned to the cabinet officer in question, insuring the compilation of one more public document which few persons outside will ever read and at which not one congressman in 50 will ever glance.

But the work will be done and the report made, as ordered by congress, for there is no one to utter a protest. It is not the business of the head of a department to ask the reason why. It is enough for him that the lawmaking power has issued its command and furnished him with the men and the money required to do the work. The clerks who toll painfully through the process of collecting the data and preparing the report do not bother their brains with the conundrums. Who is going to read it when it is finished and in print? They are there simply to obey orders and draw their salaries. But how does any one keep track of the odds and ends of laws tucked away in budget bills and the like? When the accumulation of statistics for a whole session is bound up in a fat book in the chronological order of their approval by the president, how is any one to dig out the details that the secretary of the treasury and the secretary of the interior must know?

This is the work of digest clerks and indexers, who take each enactment and cut it into bits. One bit in the legislative appropriation act, another in the sundry civil act, a third in an urgent deficiency act, a fourth in a general deficiency act and a fifth perhaps in a special statute, all relate to one subject and belong together. Each subject has its proper place under one of the broad heads, legislative, executive or judicial, and again under one of the subcategories as pertaining to the senate or the department of the interior or the circuit court of appeals or what not. When, therefore, all the fragments of legislation for a session are shifted about and regrouped according to topics and the topics arranged in their normal order, we have a very simple but effective digest for reference on any subject touched by congress.

With a pretty exhaustive index added we can do either of two things—consult the index for the specific title of a certain subject or search the body of the book for the subject itself, in its place in a certain invariable order of topical sequence. For example, if we wish to ascertain how much it has cost to light the New York postoffice building for a certain year, we may either look in the index under "New York" or we may turn in the digest itself to the executive branch of the government, there find the appropriations for the treasury and in the group of public buildings under treasury jurisdiction follow the paragraphs down till we come to the particular building in which we are interested.

So much for the convenience of the officers charged by law with such and such duties. With the orderly distribution of functions between the several bureaus and divisions of each department there is no difficulty in each functionary's learning from the digest just what he is to do and usually how he is to do it.

But what shall keep congress reminded of the reports and recommendations which it has ordered all these persons to prepare? Here comes another memorizing device. A standing rule of the house of representatives requires the clerk of that body to submit at the beginning of every session a list of the reports which any of the laws say shall be made to congress during that session. He incloses the list in a formal letter of transmittal to the speaker, and letter and list are printed together as a document. Each page is ruled in four columns, the first containing the title of the officer and the nature of the report required of him, the second a reference to the volume of laws authorizing the report, the third a citation of section or page and the fourth the date at which the report is expected or the period within which it may be presented or the frequency with which it is always necessary to have a certain class of reports ready.—Boston Transcript.

First Cents in Kansas.

Tanner Bros., who came to Kansas shortly after the civil war and established a store at Humboldt, which they ran until they became immensely wealthy, was the firm that first introduced the use of pennies in making change in Kansas. Prior to its arrival the nickel was the smallest change used in the state. The Tanners brought in 20,000 pennies and established the custom of making the right change to the penny, which new practice all over the state.—Topeka Letter in Kansas City Journal.

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Portsmouth's InterestsYou want local news! Read the Herald.
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MONDAY, MARCH 21, 1902.

Miss Stone's announcement that she intends turning her experience with the Bulgarian brigands into financial profit, if she can, has caused a considerable hue and cry. Why should it? If she chooses to go about as a lecturer or write a book about it or send a series of articles to some magazine, all in return for a nice round sum, why should it raise such a rumpus as some persons and some newspapers seem inclined to make over it. At least, this American woman has an interesting story to tell and it ought to be worth fifty cents to hear it. So much cannot be said of one in ten of these Frenchmen and Englishmen who come over here with an eye-glance and a supercilious air and go strutting about talking to audiences wherever they are to be scraped together. Yet people trample on one another in a hysterical rush to crowd in and listen to these invaders, and give up good money for the "privilege" too. Miss Stone is a Yankee. She is one of us. She has no scandal in her past life to help loom her lecture. As a missionary, she has undoubtedly done some good. And, (heaven be praised!) she does not threaten to go on the vaudeville stage or break rudely into the legitimate drama. Being hauled and yanked hither and yon all these months by a gang of outlaws couldn't have been exactly enjoyable to her. She would probably have preferred a comfortable seat at a sewing-circle of some ladies' aid society or a week on the farm. Now if she can make some money out of the disagreeable affair, let her make it. Don't call her a Hetty Green. When she comes to your town and wine and gives her lecture in hall or church, let us trot right up and hand out our small change for a ticket. We ought to do it with quite as good grace and as much self respect as we would if she were that impudent and conceited little cock-of-the-roost, Max O'Reel, or some "distinguished" dum-headed Britisher primed with corned beef and cabbage and with stirring observations on our land and on us (gleaned from the voyage over and two days in New York city) and eager to spit them out at us. Miss Stone is not paying for this puff at space rates, or any kind of rates. We only believe she should have a fair show. If a lot of ignoramuses who talk through their nose and can't for the life of 'em pronounce Agamemnon can travel through this country and find fools to bite at their "lectures," then this woman surely ought to be given a mite of patronage. We sincerely hope she will have an entertaining lecture to deliver; that she will make a cool million out of it; that she will devote part of it to refunding that ransom which was clipped in for her so generously; and that she will then know enough to salt the rest of it in government bonds or Portsmouth real estate (she could do much worse) and settle back in a comfortable chair, with a haddock at her feet, and let somebody else go and try to reform the brigands. A hand to you, Miss Stone, and may you get a press agent over here who knows his business!

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Are you losing flesh? If so, better consult your doctor at once. He will tell you the cause. We can provide the remedy, which is Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil.

We have known persons to gain a pound a day, by taking an ounce of the Emulsion.

A young woman in Batavia writes us she had lost twenty-five pounds in three months, and her lungs were seriously affected. She took three bottles of Scott's Emulsion and gained fifteen pounds, and was able to resume her work.

It will cure consumption in the early stages. It is a remarkable flesh producer.

Send for Free Sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409 Pearl St., N. Y.

"No, I'm not going to write any book on the Philippines," says Gen. Otis—thanks, awfully!

Santos-Dumont hasn't said so, but he probably believes an air ship is

safer than a New York railroad tunnel.

The conservatories in the choir lofts were the objects of more regard yesterday than the good men in the pulpits.

The impression seems to be growing that Kitchener's periodical despatches telling of his round-ups of Boers are suspiciously near to fakes.

Funston is likely to get into more trouble than the Filipinos could ever give him, if he persists trying to pick up trouble with the reporters.

Russia covets Tibet now—Italy covets Tripoli—Great Britain covets South Africa—Germany covets South America: surely this is a covetous age!

The Cubans don't want the United States flag fly over Havana with the Cuban banner—but they were mighty glad to see it there when it meant the total rout of the Spaniards on the island.

The Illinois will be the only United States battleship at the coronation naval review, but none of Great Britain's twenty-one there will beat her in all the qualities and appearance of a tip-top fighting machine—and you can glue that in your hat, John Bull!

A young scion of the Vanderbilt house threw away a hundred thousand dollars on the gaming tables at Canfield's gilded resort in New York city the other night—and about the same time only a few blocks away, a policeman was picking up a young man starving to death after a vain hunt a week for work; yet we wonder why there are anarchists.

WHAT THEY SAY.

Cecil Rhodes (as he lay dying).—"Too little done; so much to do."

Sam Walter Foss (librarian of the public library in Somerville, Mass.).—"We are now in the era of fiction. The age of Shakespeare was the age of the drama; the age of Cotton Mather was the age of the sermon; the age of Addison was the age of the essay. The drama age, the sermon age, the essay age have all largely passed away. The age of fiction will pass away in like manner."

Gen. Curtis Guild (speaking of the Spanish war).—"The war of '98 was but the complement of that of '61, and would have been impossible without it. It has left us not only a great nation but a great power, with responsibilities far beyond our borders. Following the simple duty for the soldier comes the complicated problem for the statesman. If he fails to solve the problems caused by war, the sacrifice of the soldier is in vain. The result of the civil war was a general uplift of humanity. I believe that in the days to come history will say of the Spanish conflict of 1898 that the results also were a gain to humanity."

Attorney House (one of Patrick's counsel).—"I hold that we have a good case on the facts, and that our claim that the verdict was against the weight of evidence will be sustained by the appellate court. Doctors of the highest reputation swore that the death of Mr. Rice was not due to chloroform, and that other conditions developed by the autopsy were sufficient to account for his death. It seems to me, and I am sure the higher court will see it in the same light, that such evidence is sufficient to create that doubt of which the law says the accused shall have the benefit. As a matter of fact, Patrick was convicted on the summing up of Mr. O'Reel, and by the charge of the recorder, and not by the evidence."

Miss Blanche Boise (a protégé of Carter, who horsewhipped Mayor Parker of Toledo).—"I have come to the conclusion that the only way to make public officers enforce the temperance laws is to horsewhip them. I have an organization behind me and we have whips for Governor Stanley and Judge Hazen. I will wait and see how this dose acts on Mayor Parker before I repeat it. I think it is a good plan."

NOTES OF GENERAL INTEREST.

(By Walter J. Ballard.)

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TRUSSES

Having all the latest improvements in TRUSSES, combined with the "know how," enables us to guarantee satisfaction. Try us! If we fail to fit you, it costs you nothing.

A full line of
Shoulder Braces
Supporters
AND
Suspensories
 Always on hand.

PHILBRICK'S PHARMACY

SPRING DECORATIONS ARE



IN ORDER

now, and we have the finest stock of plants, one will please that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colors and patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our price for first class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner
 10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

C. E. BOYNTON,
 BOTTLES OF ALL KINDS OF

Summer Drinks,

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer, Tonic, Vanilla, Orange and Strawberry Iced, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Fountains charged at short notice.

Bottler of Eldredge and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Refined Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

A performance of patronage is collected from the 100 customers and the public in general, and every customer will be made to feel an order promptly and a satisfactory manner.

C. E. Boynton
 16 Bow Street, Portsmouth

Gray & Prime

DELIVERED

COAL

IN BAGS.

NO DUST NO NOISE

111 Market St. Telephone 2-4.

GEORGE A. TRAFTON, BLACKSMITH

Horse Shoeing in all its branches. Particular attention given to fitting and over-reaching horses.

Ship Work, Carriage and Tool Work. All kinds promptly attended to.

Stone Tool Sharpening a specialty.

NO. 18 MARKET ST.

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC.
MARCH 31.

MOON RISES 6:20 A. M.
 MOON SETS 12:28 P. M.
 SUN RISES 6:05 A. M.
 SUN SETS 6:15 P. M.
 LENGTH OF DAY 12:23

Last Quarter, April 1st, 11:30 a. m., morning, E.
 New Moon, April 8th, 5:30 a. m., morning, E.
 First Quarter, April 15th, 5:30 a. m., morning, W.
 Full Moon, April 23d, 11:30 p. m., evening, E.
 Last Quarter, April 30th, 11:30 p. m., evening, E.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Washington, March 30.—Forecast for New England: Fair and colder Monday in southern portions, probably showers in northern; Tuesday fair, variable winds, mostly fresh to brisk south to west.

MUSIC HALL BOX OFFICE HOURS.

Open 7:30 to 9:00 a. m., 12:30 to 2, 5 to 6, and 7 to 8 p. m., three days in advance of each attraction. Tickets may be ordered by calling Telephone No. 27-2.

MONDAY, MARCH 31, 1902.

CITY BRIEFS.

Now for post-Lenten festivities. The electric were well patronized on Sunday.

The school children will enjoy their vacation this week.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

A new crushed stone sidewalk has been laid on the north mill bridge.

Several hundred people visited the site of the new paper mill on Sunday.

The new street commissioner takes charge of his department today Monday.

The Warwick club will hold its regular meeting tomorrow, Tuesday evening.

Six children were baptized at the church's service at St. John's church on Sunday afternoon.

Tickets for The Little Magnets company go on sale at Music hall box office this Monday morning.

The Portsmouth club has disbanded, and will be reorganized for the winter and oceanic from fall.

Summer has certainly arrived. The beach parties at the custom house building have been removed.

A crowd of people visited the country club grounds on Sunday to look at the new clubhouse.

Robert E. Fernald has taken John D. Ryan, play as yard watchman at the Boston & Maine station here.

Many of the old stone steps near the town hall, Liberty and York streets, have recently been laid.

A new house is being put in the corner of Congress street occupied by William E. and Charles E. Woods.

The Paint & Varnish hold a special meeting on Saturday evening and discuss the proposed increase in salary.

The East Rockingham Ministers' conference will meet this Monday at 10 a. m. in the Methodist church at Hampton.

The Missionary society of the Middle Street Baptist church will meet next Wednesday afternoon and evening in the chapel.

The Branch Alliance of the Unitarian church are to hold another social at 10 o'clock for the young people in the hall here.

The ladies of Strawberry Bank grange will meet Monday afternoon to make arrangements for the ladies' night of the grange.

The cars for the Portsmouth and Exeter street railway have been distributed along the line between Portsmouth and Greenland.

The Barbers' union is to meet tomorrow evening in the rooms on Market street formerly occupied by the Pictorial club.

Music lessons on violin, cornet, mandolin and banjo, R. L. Reinwald, bandmaster 11 S. Naval Road, 6 Court street.

The third concert and ball of Portsmouth council, Knights of Columbus, will be held at Rivermouth hall, Bow street, on the evening of Friday, April 2.

Most advance of three cents on the pound at whole sale on Saturday, and the retailers have had to advance their prices accordingly. When will it drop again?

The Penitential orchestra plays two programs of widely different character on Wednesday, April 2, at Pelree hall, classical in the afternoon and popular in the evening.

Portsmouth players should bear in mind that in the Breeze Stock company they will get not a cheap attraction at cheap prices, but one of the finest traveling organizations now on the road.

Many people visited Freeman's Point on Sunday than have been seen there since the days ship building was carried on there. It is estimated that over one thousand persons were there during the day, taking their last look before work commences on the new mill.

The concert which will be rendered by the Penitential orchestra in Pelree hall on Wednesday evening, April 2, will be one of the finest ever given in this city. Tickets may be obtained at Hon. Green's drug store, H. P. Montgomery's music store and B. F. Russell's, State street.

FLORIDA AND CUBA.

The fast vestibule, electric-lighted train service to the southern resorts, operated by the Plant system and connections, is unveiled. Literature upon application to J. J. Farnsworth, Eastern Passenger Agent of the Plant system at No. 290 Broadway, New York.

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EASTER CELEBRATED.

Every Church Crowded With It Worshipers.

Blue Skies And Balm Air Helped The Spirit Of The Day.

Services Carried Out According To Previous Announcement.

There never has been a fairer Easter Sunday than that of this year of 1902. The weather was ideal and it brought out the worshippers at the various churches in crowds that filled about every pew. Many persons who had been strangers to a sanctuary for a whole year were so influenced by the blue skies and balmy air and the sweet spirit of the Sabbath so joyous to those of the Christian faith that they, too, found themselves listening to the singing of the choir.

Social musical programs were rendered at all the houses of worship, as published in the Chronicle of Saturday morning. Each edifice was made beautiful by a wealth of floral decorations, in which the lovely Easter lily was the predominating charm.

Perhaps the most elaborate music was given at the North church and the Church of the Immaculate Conception. At the former, in the evening, Rev. E. J. Cantata, "Christ, the Victor," was rendered, while at the Catholic church, Mozart's grand mass, "Missa Solenne," was the feature. At the latter, in the evening, this work of Beethoven had never been heard in this city before. It was presented by the church choir, assisted by the vocal soloists, and thirteen instrumentalists, which played at high mass, also. The attendance at this church, both at mass and vespers, was the largest in many years at Easter-tide. In the forenoon congregation were people from about every other parish in the city, attracted by the musical decorations of the altar were most superb, outshining even the attempts in former seasons. The music on the day will be repeated entire next Sunday, as it will at many of the Protestant churches.

Some very fine compositions had been selected for the vested choir at Christ church, both morning and evening.

At the Universalist church the musical portion of the morning service was unusually rich.

Sunday school concerts were given at the Methodist, Universalist and Unitarian churches in the evening, at the Middle street Baptist at noon and at St. John's Episcopal in the afternoon.

The program at the Methodist church was as follows:

Song, "Personal and Song, Listen to the Song," School

Responsive Reading, School

Song, Nature's Hallelujah, School

Exercise, Do You Hear?

Mrs. Parmenter's class

Recitation, Sweet Easter Bells, Walter Twombly

Song, The Merry Birds, School

Dialogue, The Cross and Crown, Mrs. Ellis's class

Recitation, Message of the Flowers, Jessie Hutchings

Recitation, Legend of the Lilies, Edith Angel

Song, Jesus Lives, School

Recitation, Purity, Truth, Forgiveness, Mr. Lang's class

Recitation, An Easter Song, Ethel Woodward

Song, Rejoice, Rejoice! School

Easter acrostic, Mrs. Jennings' class

Solo, Oh Such is the Kingdom of Heaven, Ethel Seavey

Recitation, Easter Dawn, Daisy Dunbar

Recitation, Happy Easter Time, Blanche Staples

Song, Spring is Coming, School

Recitation, Resurrection, Ethel Breed

Primary song, Who Will Join? Exercise, The Walking Flowers, Miss Hickey's class

Duet, The Morning Dawneth Fair, Grace Philbrick, Daisy Marden

Address and Offering, Closing chorus, Praise Him, School

Benediction.

At the Middle street church the children gave the following exercise:

Singing, School

Reading Scripture, Superintendent

Prayer, Pastor

Solo, Miss Fannie Shannon

The Story Told, Mrs. L. E. Staples

Singing, School

Reading, Miss McDaniel

Service by Primary department.

Recitation, Blanche Bell

Reading Scripture, Assistant Superintendent

Singing, Francis and Florence Dick

Recitation, Lizzie Hall

Recitation, Margaret Rand

Distribution of cards, books, etc.

Benediction.

In the afternoon service at St. John's, the children sang numerous carols and the rector, Rev. Henry E. Hovey, presented to each child a pressed flower from the Holy Land. The pyramids which the pupils were given at the beginning of Lent, in which to place their offerings, were collected to be devoted to missions. The little folks marched to the church from the chapel, according to annual custom.

The music used in the evening at the Court street church was a "Master service," entitled "The Liveth," by Hall and Mark. The children were assisted by the chorus choir that sings there regularly.

The program at the Universalist church was as follows (Mr. Whittier assisting with the violin):

Organ, The Glorious Morn, Miss Dimick and Miss Hanson

AN UNUSUAL RECORD.

Says the Journal of Education: "Portsmouth, N. H., has an unusual high school record. More than ninety per cent of the graduating classes of the grammar school go to the High school. This is not the whole story. The entering class in the high school is much larger than the sum of the graduating classes in the grammar school. This last fact is due to the large out-of-town attendance upon the high school. It is the fifth city in the state in size, and second in High school attendance."

EASTER ENGAGEMENT.

One of the happy events connected with the Easter day festival at St. John's church, was the announcement, after service, of Miss Hill's engagement to Mr. Rudolph Liebrock, the gifted violinist. Miss Hill has presided with rare skill at the old organ in St. John's for some years and she is very dear to the members of the parish, who extend hearty congratulations. The organ was bedecked with flowers in honor of the event.

OFFICERS PROPOSED.

The nominating committee for the Portsmouth Country club has chosen the following officers to be presented at the annual meeting, April 7, 1902:

President, C. F. Shillaber;
 Vice President, W. Herman Sides;
 Treasurer, Charles W. Brewster;
 Secretary, Charles E. Almy;
 Executive Committee, J. Lewis Harris, Jackson M. Washburn and John W. Emory.

ANCIENT HOUSE CLOSED.

The Ancient house on the Shaw farm at Raynes' Neck, York, was last Saturday night closed for the first time for seventy-five years, the present owners, residents of Boston, having last week disposed of all the live stock and closed the house for an indefinite time. The keepers, Mr. and Mrs. George Pace, have moved to this city.

WILL HOLD SPECIAL SESSION.

Judge Robert G. Pike of Dover, who will preside over the term of the superior court, to open at Exeter April 15, will hold a special session at the probate court room at 3 p. m., next Saturday, to call the docket and prepare jury and court trial lists for the term.

Shipman Bros. never launch any but the most deserving productions, hence the mere fact that they are behind the Edmund Breeze Stock company, coming to Music hall on Monday, is a recommendation.

PERSONALS.

Dr. W. H. Lyons passed Sunday in Manchester.

Thomas E. Call was in Wolfboro on business over Sunday.

Thomas Spinyee of this city is in Boston today on business.

Mr. Thomas Brown of Charlestown passed Sunday in this city.

John Z. Bartlett of Sunapee is visiting his son, Postmaster Bartlett.

Mr. Lewis B. Marden of Beverly, Mass., passed Sunday in this city.

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John W. Kelley has returned from a southern trip and resumed his law practice.

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Principal Charles H. Taylor of the Whipple school is passing the spring vacation at his home in Westboro, Mass.

Miss Florence Welsh of Brookline, Mass., is to pass this week as the guest of Miss Lulu Randall of Highland street.

Mrs. Fred Grace of Kittery Point is having built for her own occupancy a house next to the one in which she now resides.

Mrs. Stephen E. Swain of Epping and daughter, Miss Sadie, of Exeter, were the guests of friends at the West end over Sunday.

Harry Clarke, who has been very ill with pneumonia, was out of doors on Sunday for the first time since he began to convalesce.

Supply F. Trefethen of Rye is making general repairs and improvements on the residence of George S. Webber, near the Plains.

Dr. Frank W. Ferguson and Miss Anna Savage, who have been the guests of Miss Carrie Stover, High street, have returned to Boston.

Charles Rand of Rye is to build the chapel at Little Harbor owned by Arthur Astor Carey, and Joseph R. Holmes is to do the mason work.

Miss Caroline Bradford of the Boston art school is passing her Easter vacation in the city, the guest of her mother, Mrs. Caroline B. Bradford, Court street.

Wendell P. Brown of Lawrence, Mass., is the guest of Mrs. Brown's parents in this city. Mr. Brown went to Kennebunkport today to lease a cottage for the summer season.

On Sunday William T. Mason, principal of the High school at Barrington, R. I., was the guest of his mother, Mary N. Mason of Centre Strafford, who is visiting her sister, Mrs. James Magraw, Dennett street.

A LIVELY WEEK AHEAD.

This week promises to be one of the liveliest of the lively. This evening there will be two big dances, the ball of the Country club at Philbrick's hall, a strictly private invitation affair, and the annual ball of the Court Rockingham lodge, Foresters of America; and one or two small parties, besides a wedding. For Tuesday evening, several small parties are scheduled. Wednesday afternoon, the annual concert of Prof. Gerald Whitman's pupils, assisted by the Penitential orchestra, will be given at Peirce hall, and on the same evening there will be a dance party under the direction of Professor Hale, with the Penitential orchestra, and The Little Magnets Musical Band. A ball will be given at Music hall at the Athletic club a banquet for the club members, and one or two smaller affairs will take place. Thursday evening the Shipman Brothers will present the Edmund Breeze Stock company in When Greek Meets Greek, at Music hall. The company will show throughout the week.

POLICE COURT.

This morning at ten o'clock Thomas Stetson was arraigned before Judge Emory on the charge of breaking and entering the house of George W. Smart on Noble's island, and stealing a pair of trousers and a hat of brown broad, to which he pleaded guilty. Mr. Smart and George E. McIntosh appeared as witnesses on the case. Stetson was in a very shaky condition, due to his hard drinking. He was ordered to furnish two securities of \$200 each for his appearance at the April term of superior court, which he was unable to furnish and was sent to jail.

CONCERT PROGRAM.

The following is the program of the concert by Joy and Philbrick's orchestra at the dance given by Court Rockingham, F. of A. at Peirce hall tonight:

1. March "A Signal From Mars," Taylor
2. Overture, "Leona," Stahl
3. Serenade for Cornet and Flute, Titl
4. Valse Espagnole, "Senorita," Moore
5. Selection from The Explorers, Arr. by Anderson

ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED.

The engagement was announced on Sunday of Miss Georgia Hill of Middle street and Rudolf Liebrock, and in honor of the event the organ at St. John's church, of which Miss Hill is the organist, was very beautifully decorated with roses and green by friends.

NOTICE.

Every member of local union 421 P. O. and Paperhangers of America, is requested to meet at G. A. R. hall Tuesday morning April 1st, at 6:45 o'clock, sharp.

E. H. Marden, Rec. Sec.

There will be an adjourned meeting of the fourth quarterly conference of the officials of the Methodist church, at the vestry on Tuesday evening.

A HUNGRY TRAMP.

He Visits the Home of George Smart and Cleans Out the Pantry.

Thomas Stetson, a member of the wandering fraternity was arrested on Sunday forenoon by Officers Burns and McCaffrey and booked at the station house on the charge of breaking and entering.

It seems that Stetson called at the rear door of George W. Smart's home on Noble's island and finding that his knock was unanswered opened the door and entered. Mrs. Smart was up stairs and did not hear the man. Stetson went to a refrigerator and heaping high a platter with beans, brown bread, etc., quietly slipped out of the house and down on the wharf where he enjoyed his Easter meal. Later he again sought the premises but this time the door was locked, the family having gone to church. Stetson broke a couple of squares of glass in a rear window but before he could gain an entrance was pounced upon by George McIntosh and turned over to the police officers.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

There will be another examination for apprentices in June.

The fire gongs in most all the buildings are up and in place.

This year will see the greatest building boom the yard has known.

The steamer Samuel Butterfield will make the usual trips to the yard today.

The electricians have finished up the electrical work on the torpedo boat Craven.

The workmanship and neatness of the boat shop and the men employed there cannot be questioned.

The men employed as firemen and engineers at the electric light plant will soon have new sleeping quarters.

Mate J. L. Vennard, U. S. N., is receiving congratulations over a recent decision which effects his rate of pay.

It is rumored that the machinery patterns of the U. S. S. Hartford sent here from California to be used for the Spanish ship will be sent away.

Several of the union granite cutters, who have left Quincy, have reported for work on the dry dock stock. The force of cutters now number seventy-five.

John H. Kennard, wireman in the equipment crew, has finished his labors on the yard and entered the employ of the Boston and Maine railroad.

Plans will soon be started for the new store building to be located on the site of the gun park or near it. The building will be two hundred by eighty.

About five tons of old metal was poured into pigs in the steam engineering foundry on Saturday, most of the metal being from the Spanish ship, Reina Mercedes.

It is understood that the navy department is to be asked to insist on more work being done on the new dry dock, so that it will be completed somewhere near on time.

The Raleigh is to be rushed and York will be commenced on the Reina Mercedes at an early date. It is for the interests of the yard that a start be made on the Reina Mercedes.

Orders have been received to build another engine the same make as the engine of the ferry No. 132. This type of engine is among the best turned out by the government or by outside firms.

Naval Constructor Tawresay has turned over all the papers in his department to Assistant Naval Constructor W. G. DuBose, who will be acting head of the department for some time.

The suspicion is general that there is some one on the yard guilty of writing falsehoods to some one in authority at Washington, which is doing much harm. Suspicion points to one and a systematic investigation is promised.

It is more than likely that a permanent inspection board with three members whose duty it will be to attend to all inspections with no other duty is to be appointed. The work already demands one man's entire attention, and in fact, it is more than one can attend to.

The King's Daughters of the Middle street Baptist church presented the church with the sum of \$75.

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Harry Clarke, who has been very ill with pneumonia, was out of doors on Sunday for the first time since he began to convalesce.

Supply F. Trefethen of Rye is making general repairs and improvements on the residence of George S. Webber, near the Plains.

Dr. Frank W. Ferguson and Miss Anna Savage, who have been the guests of Miss Carrie Stover, High street, have returned to Boston.

Charles Rand of Rye is to build the chapel at Little Harbor owned by Arthur Astor Carey, and Joseph R. Holmes is to do the mason work.

Miss Caroline Bradford of the Boston art school is passing her Easter vacation in the city, the guest of her mother, Mrs. Caroline B. Bradford, Court street.

Wendell P. Brown of Lawrence, Mass., is the guest of Mrs. Brown's parents in this city. Mr. Brown went to Kennebunkport today to lease a cottage for the summer season.

On Sunday William T. Mason, principal of the High school at Barrington, R. I., was the guest of his mother, Mary N. Mason of Centre Strafford, who is visiting her sister, Mrs. James Magraw, Dennett street.

PERSONALS.

Dr. W. H. Lyons passed Sunday in Manchester.

Thomas E. Call was in Wolfboro on business over Sunday.

Thomas Spinyee of this city is in Boston today on business.

Mr. Thomas Brown of Charlestown passed Sunday in this city.

John Z. Bartlett of Sunapee is visiting his son, Postmaster Bartlett.

Mr. Lewis B. Marden of Beverly, Mass., passed Sunday in this city.

Dr. William H. Lyons passed Easter as the guest of his brother in Manchester.

John W. Kelley has returned from a southern trip and resumed his law practice.

Mr. and Mrs. William P. Israel of Islington street, passed Sunday in Hampton.

Walter Brown has resigned his position as janitor of the North Congregational church.

Capt. Charles Frisbee is having a large addition built to his house at Kittery Point.

Charles Donnelly, a well known plumber of Boston, is visiting relatives in this city.

Miss Annie Levir and Miss Georgine Ackroyd of South Groveland passed Sunday in this city.

Thomas Lombard of Newton, Mass., is the guest of his brother, B. F. Lombard, Summer street.

Miss Margaret Reid of Concord was the Easter guest of Miss Marie Pickett of Pleasant street.

Tobias Trafton, an aged citizen of York, is seriously ill at his home near the Oakland station.

Mrs. Fred Boynton left today for her former home in Clerburne, Texas, to pass several months.

Frank Philbrick of Boston was the guest of his father, William Philbrick, Dennett street, on Sunday.

Mrs. Fred S. Towle and son, Charles, of State street, are passing a week with relatives in Ossipee.

William Drew, who has been very sick at his home on Middle street with the grip, is much improved.

Mrs. James Corbett of Northwest street, is the guest of her daughter, Miss Addie Corbett, in Lynn.

Miss Nora Leary of Haverhill, formerly of this city, was the guest of friends in this city on Sunday.

I. P. Miller, for many years associate editor of the Times, severed his connection with that paper on Saturday.

Principal Alvah H. M. Curtis of the Haven school and Mrs. Curtis are visiting her parents in Everett, Mass.

William Jones has resigned his position at the Jones electric light plant to accept a position in New Haven, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Pomeroy of Chicopee, Mass., are in the city to attend the Beacham-Lamprey wedding today.

Principal Charles H. Taylor of the Whipple school is passing the spring vacation at his home in Westboro, Mass.

Miss Florence Welsh of Brookline, Mass., is to pass this week as the guest of Miss Lulu Randall of Highland street.

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THE Underwood Typewriter



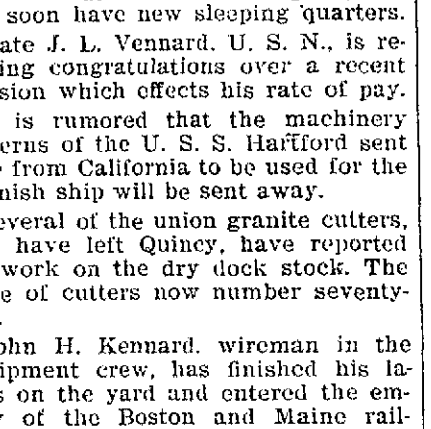
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 Speed Increased
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 Automatic Conventions

Operation Unchanged
 Tabulating Rapidly
 Billing Speed
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LOW PRICES.



Many people shout Low Prices. The prices are low—so is the quality of the goods. We say low prices and we back up the statement with a good strong reason. We can make the best clothing—make it as well as it can be made—at low prices, because our expenses are light and we have many patrons. There is no use throwing money away. There is no use paying any more for perfection than you have to. We will be glad to see you at any time.

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20 High Street.

Old Furniture Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions And Coverings.

R. H. HALL

Hanover Street, Near Market.

Buy Now!

We just received a new lot of Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wagons, Steam Laundry Wagons, Store Wagons and Stanhope Carriages. Also a large line of new and second hand Harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices. Just drop around and look at them even if you do not want to buy.

THOMAS McCUE.

Stone Stable, -- Fleet Street.

COAL AND WOOD

C. E. WALKER & CO., Commission Merchants Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Coal and Wood Office Cor. State and Water Sts.

Scrofula

This root of many evils—Glandular tumors, abscesses, pimples and other cutaneous eruptions, sore ears, inflamed eyelids, rickets, dyspepsia, catarrh, readiness to catch cold and inability to get rid of it easily, paleness, nervousness and other ailments. Including the consumptive tendency—Can be completely and permanently removed, no matter how young or old the sufferer.

Hood's Sarsaparilla was given the daughter of Silas Vernoy, Warrington, N. Y., who had broken out with scrofula sores all over her face and head. The first bottle helped her and when she had taken six the sores were all healed and her face was smooth. He writes that she has never shown any sign of the scrofula returning.

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